



Bones

Bones - journal for contemporary haiku
no. 18
November 15th 2019

morning message
the lark tweets first

reggeli üzenet
a pacsirta pittyen először

Morgennachricht
die Lerche piept zuerst

clustering bottles squeezing a river
to a line

Adjei Agyei-Baah

trucked out cattle calm as dawn

Adrian Bouter

cool with Christ uni verse

Adrian Bouter

sea the sky is everywhere sunbathing

Adrian Bouter

psilocybin
a silo of self
in a forest

Agnes Eva Savich

snail
sssnnaaiiilll
snail

Agnes Eva Savich



summaries

earth's raiment
showing
legs

if coquetry
a verb
dandelion fur

thigh-high mist
the graveyard sea
wind-lisps

vexed with what
to wed
air

brain murmur
definitely
scarred

denied
the monkey
tree's appeals

in a hyena's lock jaw all the why's

shattered ear possibly the gist of all paralysis

re-encounter -
the sign of the elastic
on the buttocks

Antonio Mangiameli

danglers a fix reply to every question

edge of time where your neck left the sun tilted

Beate Conrad

hototogisu inbetween the many paradoxa of remembering

flea throat groove to throat groove

by the authority vested in clay

Bill Cooper

Heidi's grandad
I speak no dialect
to deaf ears

the newly created dark planet of the exposed

at base camp we label all the bones

Cherie Hunter Day

deflection orange the slippage the shrinkage

redwoods occupy this

Cherie Hunter Day



what of the disembodied
do stones gather?

Cheryl Pfeil von der Heyde

slapping away the fly a clown takes the throne

autumn slowing to eat fire

Chris Dominiczak

in the average blue a rump of dead nettle

sleeping water on the grass its last

Chris Dominiczak

dead}
plastic of the mammalian
{oceans

a twang of guilt
from three taps of the tongue—
blackberries in full bloom

Clayton Beach

Achilles' fatal bromance:
the patinated edge
of a gladius under glass

Clayton Beach

cone of uncertainty
the weight of the water
we gather in case

red scarf needles twitch the guillotine

June wedding before lithium took her original face

Black
so I hold the door
an original sin

Dan Schwerin

then—on top of
everything—whiteness
as a social construct

a bomb. like he had. no idea.

just pretending. to be. mist on a stone.

too much, too quickly,
I spit out a mouthful
of saints

Dave Read



eating this double-edged dawn without crickets

one line to save them all too late the dump truck beep

and inflamed
those few illusions
what broken call home

David Boyer

what viscous dawn taught this monologue to crawl

David Boyer

the brave part of my teeth removed for a new highway

David Boyer

uterine dream coming back for my wings

David McKee

as
it happens
not to breed
the demon air

Elmedin Kadric

a hoard of silence first warm sentiments

Elmedin Kadric

and still no snakeskin to surrender

one moonlit breath oceanic

Elmedin Kadric

post-war trauma
a crow
becomes a crow

Eva Limbach

ghosted by a chatbot— emoji moon

a twitterverse
of memetic warfare
...and yet

Eve Luckring

summer break
a cool breeze starts
a wildfire

*another hurricane
where we left off
past unimaginable*

out of nowhere
the heatwave
and a cold stare

*drowning thoughts
onto paradise
in this drought*

spring thaw
in the midst
of cleaning

*this lifetime
about it all
the mist*

in thin ice
a sinking feeling
while muddy

*now breaks
of blossoms
rivers through*



smaller than an ant the twin I never knew

Gary Hittmeyer

a tireless narcissist the sky from puddle to puddle

George Swede

Seven Interpretations of Self - I

deep-sea dialogue
 my daughter
the interpenetration
 with art's mute perfection
of self and soul
 "This! This!"

70th spring—
 long forgotten
this older self,
if released,
 my child-like wonder
would break into
blossom
 at decay

seven decades
 my scourge
beading
through mysteries
 the deepening scars
at my fingertips
 of the incomplete

distinguishing darkness
from the soul
woodwinds
in suspended animation

the recycle plan
of becoming the fossil fuel
we exhaust

ancient chants

the artificer

conjuring the limits
of self

gazing into nothing

in my own tongue

makes light of it

vespers whispered
with breath wisps of
aspirations

*leafing through
a well-worn breviary
less than complete*

wordless beyond

butterfly child

all seven types

I deconstruct your absence

of ambiguity

of language

municipal bliss a dragonfly semi-mythic

Helen Buckingham

chewed papers back in the drawer
confessional statement

out of nowhere

nowhere

Jennifer Hambrick

no, not obsessed just cicada

Jennifer Hambrick

summer dust the whirr of fan worship

John Hawkhead

broken pebble inside the cosmos

John Hawkhead

pest control
the hiss of gas
in reasonable words

John Hawkhead



a prayer that starts and stops fucking lizards

John McManus

way past blue music

John McManus

but to know scorpions dreaming as if clouds

the outhouse slept-walked to in mists

Joseph Salvatore Aversano

black rooster cry proof of the internal sun

Joseph Salvatore Aversano

the croaking predawn twittering now

Joseph Salvatore Aversano

J TAYLOR ENGRAVING

twinkle twinkle till the sun

lit by the blinking blue dark

a star is the dark is a star

Joseph Salvatore Aversano

surrounding the unfrozen congregation of robins

this floating world ... it is pinned at the heart of a coconut leaf

Ken Sawitri

with every step a cat on the roof wipes off the map of cosmic dark

crawling up
last year's sentences
freezing rain

Lee Gurga

umbilicus. i repeat myself

koi
crap
carp

LeRoy Gorman

verse
might as well be light years

LeRoy Gorman

ant
ici
pat
shun

LeRoy Gorman



coin in a fountain family she can like wish

Banana
filling my mouth
an old man begins to speak

Mark D. Bennion

red leaf a sky to dream on

Mark E. Brager

day-old dregs of coffee
the long dead legs of a floating mosquito

Mark Gilbert

insomnia

undawn

Mark Gilbert

unable to sit still these children those little helicopter seeds

Matthew Moffett

just one me and this whole sky an orchestra of insect noise

Matthew Moffett

When our ancestor was drinking at the lake, scared

the big trees
in the standup bass
hide the monsters

Michael Nickels-Wisdom

civil twilight one of the ingredients in a blueberry pie

pull myself up
using the handholds
in the night sky

Michael Nickels-Wisdom

milky dawn
the metallic dreams
of bombs

half asleep in
the language of tanks

turning leaves
i swallow the hollow-point
of the morning news

fallout shelter
the days begin
to bleed together

painting the sun
you scrape a knuckle

sticking out
of the dead stag
a handful of arrows

dormant orchid dream me androgynous

fireflies the evening news to my amygdala

Michele Root-Bernstein

passing as one stream and spent petals

his dog waiting tables

Nicky Gutierrez

Eight Hells of Beppu...
Bloody Hell Pond the oldest
hot springs burn my toes

inked with a crow's black quill my deathday

Eight Hells of Beppu...
drinking in the White Pond Hell
smells of steamed hot milk

workmanlike pricking the skin his soul ever stained

chalk outline...
fading memory
of myself



fresh take over old clichés
tripping stones too late by a foot
fever blister losing face value
to stop at nothing where we peel off
after twilight a son down at the party
stepping blindly a third eye keeps out
minnie the moocher going going gong

aging
the tang
of language

Peter Newton

telephone pole bandages of what's missing

Peter Newton

Ode to the Endling

endling
the last of its kind
before we know it

putting a name
to the face
endling

Roman Coliseum
one beginning
of the endling

ghostly broken
the zoo's endling
curled in a photo

a round coffin
for her best hat
closet endling

the museum
endling
climate-controlled

no more branches
to its canopy
future endling

endling
as in ending
an endearment

i watch the white roses
not thinking
red, red, red

slaves in an apple store hybrid sleep

a sugar skull tooth gap whistles the ancestors dance

Ray Caligiuri

tracing my lineage a water lily from the Jurassic

Réka Nyitrai

in autumn light bone lesions on a metaphor

curled up inside a pebble a mountain laughs

mother's book grown wide with a cricket's heartbeat

mending a dream grass blade in the darning needle

the half life of plastic moons waxing red

Renée Owen

the locomotion of moss uprooting doubt

Renée Owen

nothing left but snakeskin country
the dried grasshopper's delicate way of holding
wild madder roots the days' daily news
the flower buzz of a thousand therapy hours
speaking the language of trees translucent wings

the mortal coil she fangs in the moonlight

Rich Schilling

the path to get her wet with roses

Rich Schilling

125



living in the moment a dog is simple

Richa Sharma

a fallen flower
the fragrance
of being formless

Richa Sharma

days drop drop one at a time lab test

atoms from afar
wanderlust

Roberta Beach Jacobson

leaf pattern testing European treaties

Roberta Beach Jacobson

I distend my tongue to hear things I used to think

Robin Anna Smith

murmuration the mouth of the rapist

Roberta Beary

deep in my cavern the speculum's dream

Roberta Beary

red tide
sun
lingo
neck
gumbo
burn
set

Roland Packer

night train
in E-flat minor
postmortem

Roland Packer



the
overarching
burden

of
nasal
schadenfreude

Ron Scully

the car I stole whispered wildly my name

angels dance upwards

between mindfulness and mantra I bounce off Betelgeuse

a child drops stones :: down the column of smoke

a black of rooks flashing :: strings attached in dark spaces

ordinary thunderstorms splitting off riffs :: the trunk of an old ash tree

low over the peaceful warriors :: raw state tin soldiers criss-cross long boughs

burying the hatchet I note the march of consonant holding their breath

Samar Ghose

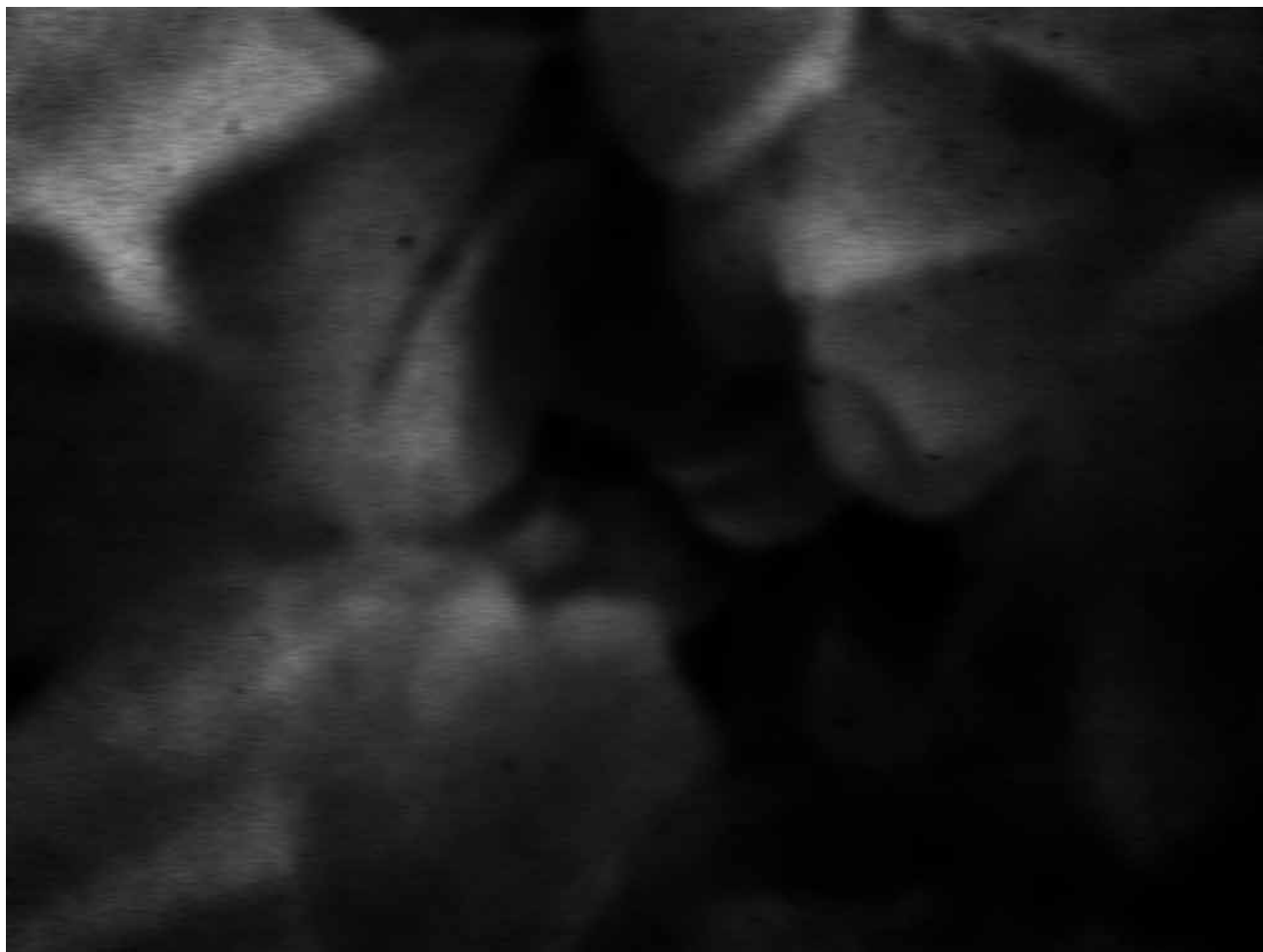
peace train
you change
the locks
nightly

like before peripatetic medieval diners

the full fat
harvest moon

waters broke draping laundry over wild grasses

Samar Ghose



I wake up as a sardine and god is available to me

Scott Terrill

it's late for the goldfish to be up
is an absurd thought
in the night rain

Scott Terrill

cutting open a jellyfish
in a room
on Tuesday

Scott Terrill

a word for belief inside the wall of winter

Shloka Shankar

at-one-ment

Sondra Byrnes

nothing is enough

Sondra Byrnes

takes me where I do not own a rooster's call

Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

evening fog
the holes in the subtext
disappear

Stella Pierides

wilderness
uncle asks
what I cost

Tiffany Shaw-Diaz

if there are no other options fireworks

open plan falling through the fourth wall

Tim Murphy

nesting under the magic volcano inside a fan's whirr

Tim Murphy

contemplative an exodus of ants

Veronika Zora Novak

seasonal reflective disorder

Aaron Barry



Editor:

Johannes S. H. Bjerg (who did the gfx too)

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